Manga
Action/Horror
USA $9.99
Canada $12.50
UK £6.99

PRIEST

Zealot's March

As the Order of St. Veruhez observes Death comes to Wadsville. But this time, it will be up to Coburn to save the town and to stop them the Resolve is escape with their lives, and their souls.

"When I was first introduced to Korean manwha a couple of years ago, I had no idea that this title called Priest would forever change how I read and enjoy sequential art storytelling."
—*Jared Pine, AnimeOnDVD.com*

ISBN 978-1-4278-0162-3
50999
9 781427 801623
www.TOKYOPOP.com

HORROR
OT
OLDER TEEN
AGE 16+

16

PRIEST

MANGA

16

Priest Vol. 16
Created by Min-Woo Hyung

Translation - Ellen Choi
English Adaption - Jake Forbes
Retouch and Lettering - Courtney Geter
Production Artist - Mike Estacio
Cover Art - Tomas Montalvo-Lagos

Editor - Tim Beedle
Digital Imaging Manager - Chris Buford
Pre-Production Supervisor - Erika Terriquez
Art Director - Anne Marie Horne
Managing Editor - Vy Nguyen
Production Manager - Elisabeth Brizzi
VP of Production - Ron Klamert
Editor in Chief - Rob Tokar
Publisher - Mike Kiley
President and C.O.O. - John Parker
C.E.O. and Chief Creative Officer - Stuart Levy

A TOKYOPOP Manga

TOKYOPOP and are trademarks or registered trademarks of TOKYOPOP Inc.

TOKYOPOP Inc.
5900 Wilshire Blvd. Suite 2000
Los Angeles, CA 90036

E-mail: info@TOKYOPOP.com
Come visit us online at www.TOKYOPOP.com

© 2006 MIN-WOO HYUNG, DAIWON C.I. Inc. All Rights Reserved. First published in Korea in 2006 by DAIWON C.I. Inc. English translation rights in North America, UK, NZ, and Australia arranged by DAIWON C.I. Inc.

English text copyright © 2007 TOKYOPOP Inc.

All rights reserved. No portion of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means without written permission from the copyright holders. This manga is a work of fiction. Any resemblance to actual events or locales or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

ISBN: 978-1-4278-0162-3

First TOKYOPOP printing: April 2007
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
Printed in the USA

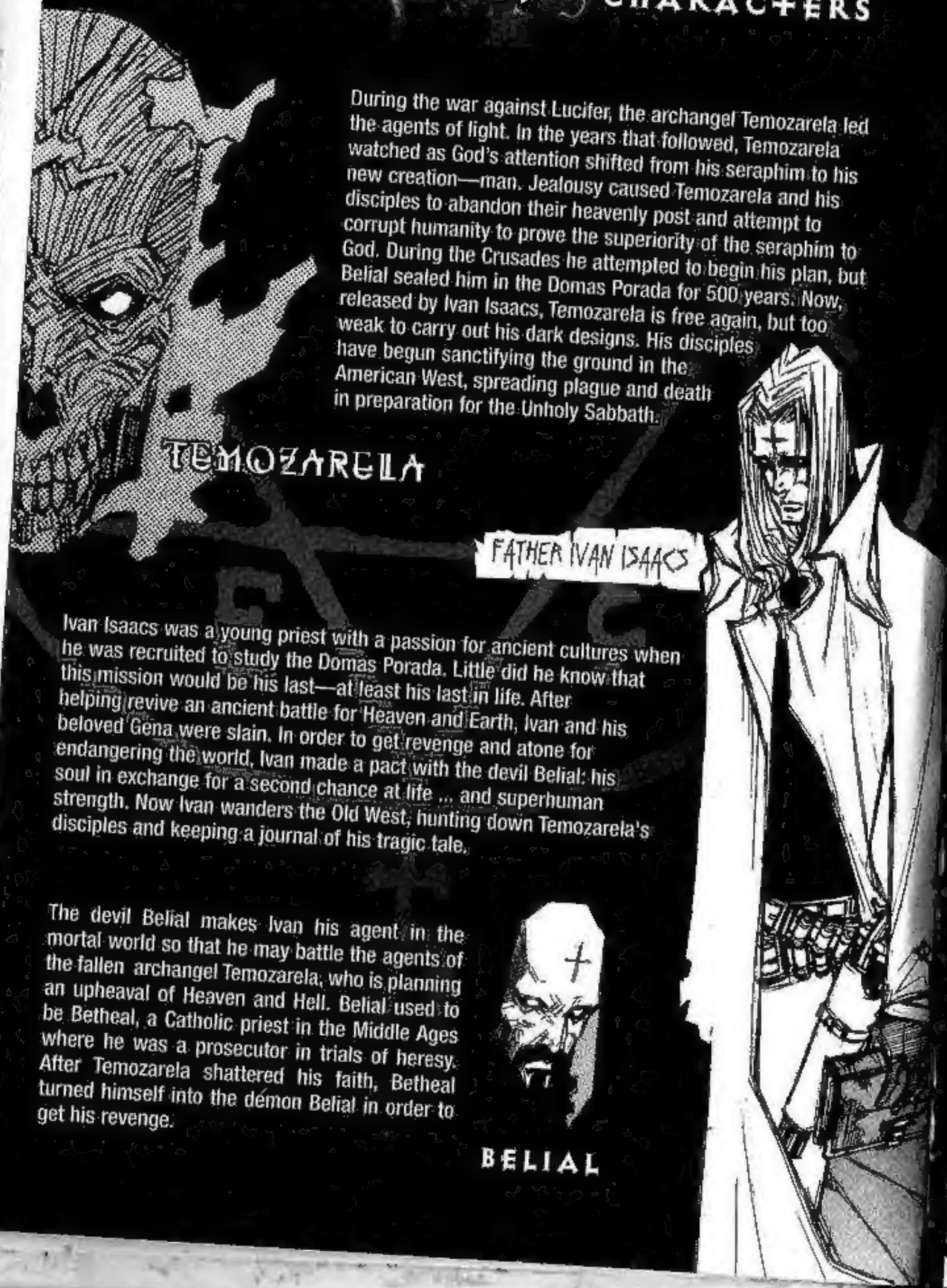
PRIEST

VOLUME 16

BY
MIN-WOO HYUNG

TOKYOPOP®
HAMBURG // LONDON // LOS ANGELES // TOKYO

THE CAST OF CHARACTERS



During the war against Lucifer, the archangel Temozarela led the agents of light. In the years that followed, Temozarela watched as God's attention shifted from his seraphim to his new creation—man. Jealousy caused Temozarela and his disciples to abandon their heavenly post and attempt to corrupt humanity to prove the superiority of the seraphim to God. During the Crusades he attempted to begin his plan, but Belial sealed him in the Domas Porada for 500 years. Now, released by Ivan Isaacs, Temozarela is free again, but too weak to carry out his dark designs. His disciples have begun sanctifying the ground in the American West, spreading plague and death in preparation for the Unholy Sabbath.

TEMOZARELA

FATHER IVAN ISAACS

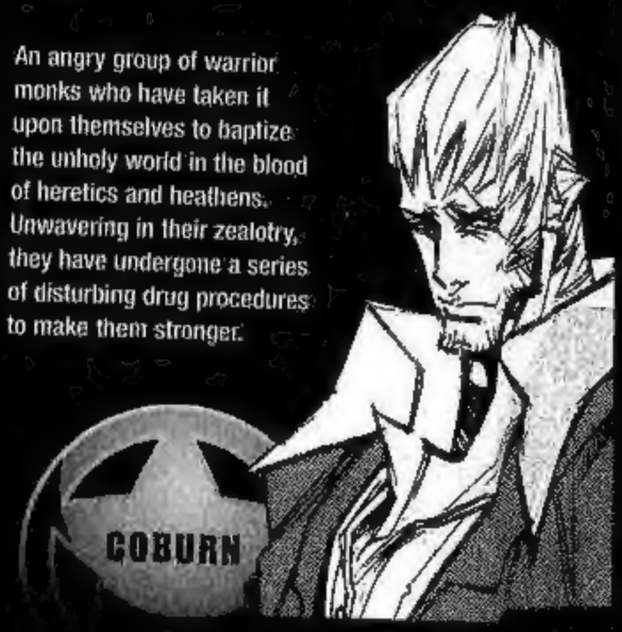
Ivan Isaacs was a young priest with a passion for ancient cultures when he was recruited to study the Domas Porada. Little did he know that this mission would be his last—at least his last in life. After helping revive an ancient battle for Heaven and Earth, Ivan and his beloved Gena were slain. In order to get revenge and atone for endangering the world, Ivan made a pact with the devil Belial: his soul in exchange for a second chance at life ... and superhuman strength. Now Ivan wanders the Old West, hunting down Temozarela's disciples and keeping a journal of his tragic tale.

The devil Belial makes Ivan his agent in the mortal world so that he may battle the agents of the fallen archangel Temozarela, who is planning an upheaval of Heaven and Hell. Belial used to be Betheal, a Catholic priest in the Middle Ages where he was a prosecutor in trials of heresy. After Temozarela shattered his faith, Betheal turned himself into the démon Belial in order to get his revenge.

BELIAL

THE ORDER OF ST. VERTINEZ

An angry group of warrior monks who have taken it upon themselves to baptize the unholy world in the blood of heretics and heathens. Unwavering in their zealotry, they have undergone a series of disturbing drug procedures to make them stronger.



COBURN

Coburn is the only federal marshal investigating possible links between an outbreak of plague and other mysterious events happening around the Old West. Once he discovered the extent of the crisis, he sent to Washington for military mobilization orders. He's never much cared for religion, but ever since his friend and partner, Cairo the Indian tracker, was killed by agents of the Vatican, he's had a major beef with the righteous.

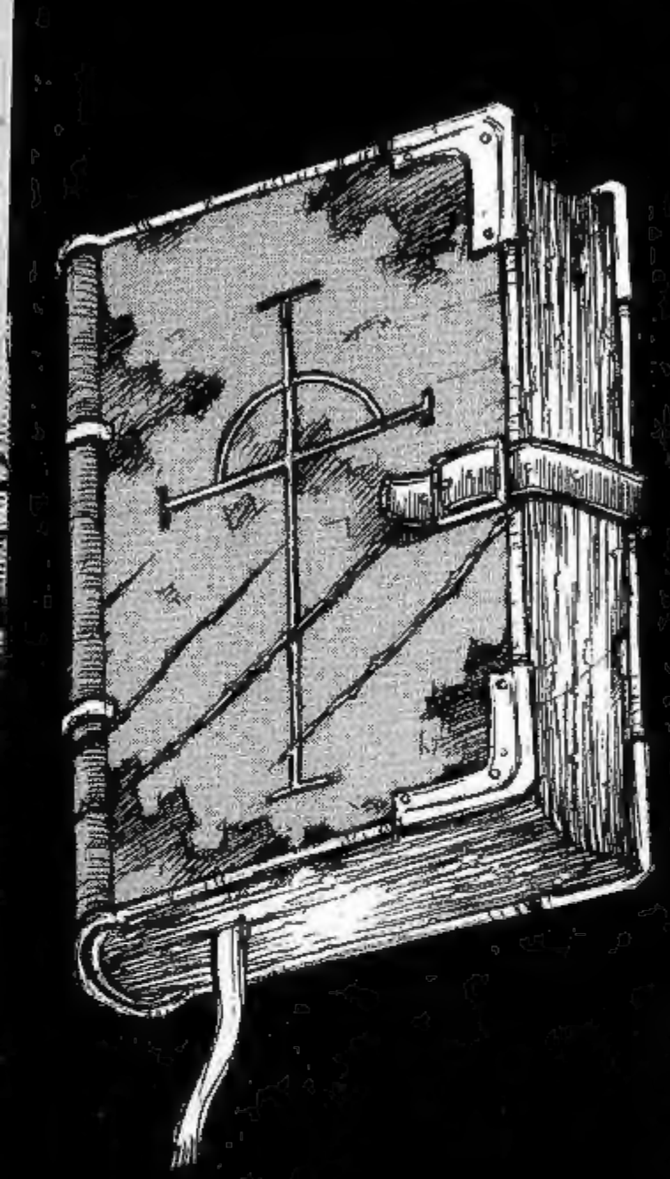
NERA (NETRAPHIM)

The de facto mayor of the remote town of Windtale, Mr. Dudley prides himself on keeping his town safe from what he sees as unsavory outside influences. He has the local officials in his pocket, the town in his debt...and Nera's troupe in his way.

MR. EVAN DUDLEY

The angel and her spirit-wolf Bendo once watched over a troupe of outcast circus performers, until the troupe was viciously murdered by Mr. Dudley's posse and Nera was captured and publicly hanged in Windtale's town square.

"Guardian Saint" of Windtale. This former



THE STORY SO FAR...

It is as if after years of devotion and endless dedication, we have finally been bestowed with a great gift from our Lord. For we are His messengers, and His message is clear: The world has become filthy and corrupt. The influence of the dark one's unholy minions has tainted our fair earth, and God has at last grown weary of it. The people must be reminded that we are here but through the grace of His great mercy. Words are no longer enough. Words have been failing us since the end of the great Crusades. It is now time to act. We must spread God's message using the only tools the heretics will understand: the gun and the saber. We must take the lives of the unholy men, to save the lives of our very race. And this glorious honor has fallen on me and the rest of my comrades, all of us humble priests happy to serve the will of our Creator.

It has not always been easy. Several of our Order have fallen to the heathens. Recently, we found our path blocked by two red men. Baston impressively rid one of them of his unclean soul, but two of our brothers fell and one of the heathens managed to escape. I sense that we have not seen the last of him, and I await his return with eager anticipation.

We now make our way to Windtale, a dying town overrun with sin, and led by a wretched man named Dudley. Surely he has been warned of our approach, yet his shameful pride will no doubt be his town's undoing. Windtale will be our new Sodom. A message from God for all souls that have strayed from His path... and a warning to heretics the world over.

PRIEST

ZEALOT'S MARCH

16

THM THM THM

THM THM THM

WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

IT'S AW-FULLY EARLY FOR GUESTS.

DID MCGILL'S CATTLE GET LOOSE AGAIN?

NEEIGH!!

JOSHUA...

-MY BEAUTIFUL SON!..

GOD HAS ASKED ME TO LET YOU KNOW...

...THAT HE IS SO PROUD OF YOU AND YOUR MEN, WHO ARE FAITHFUL TO HIS WORDS.

YOU, WHO ONCE FEARED THE VOICE OF GOD, HAVE NOW RID YOURSELF OF THE FILTH OF MAN...

...AND BECOME GOD'S AVENGING LION.

THE WAR YOU FIGHT IS GOD'S WAR...

...AND FLIGHTS OF ANGELS SHALL SEE YOU TO VICTORY IN GOD'S NAME.

BAM!

EEEK!!!

SLISH!!

TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT

A-TAT-A-TAT

TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT!!

THM THM

THM THM THM

HUH?

THM THM THM

FSHHH!

!!

KA-FCCN!!

KA-BOOM!!

FCCN!

AIEEE!!

WHAT THE HELL IS GO'N' ON OUT THERE? BANDITS?

KA-CHAK!!

TAK. TAK. TAK. TAK.

!RUN!

GEH...

GUHSK!!

THERE SHALL BE NO RE-PENTANCE THIS DAY!

CRACK!

BIVAK!!

EEEK!

THM THM THM.

THM THM THM.

R.V.B.L R.V.B.L R.V.B.L

SNIFF SNIFF...

HM... HM...M...

HE...RE... TICS...

SNIFF SNIFF...

GEOOAGH!!

AIIEEEE!!

...!!

CERRY

...I'LL LAY IT OUT FOR YOU AS SIMPLY AS I CAN.

AS YOU NEED TO HAVE EVERY-THING EXPLAINED TO YOU...

DUDLEY...

YOUR KINGDOM IS FALLING.

THE TOWN'S BURNING!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

I HEAR GUN-SHOTS!

IF YOU VALUE THAT NECK OF YOURS

YOU'D BEST START RUNNING NOW.

OR, IF YOU ACTUALLY GIVE A SHIT...

ABOUT THIS SHIT-KICKER EMPIRE YOU'VE BUILT FOR YOUR-SELF.

MR. DUDLEY!

HIYAH!

...YOU CAN STAY HERE AND FIGHT.

NOT THAT IT WOULD MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE

THIS TOWN IS FUCKED.

HYAH!!

THAT HELL WOULD DESCEND UPON THIS TOWN...

...MAY HAVE BEEN FORE-ORDAINED

BUT THE ONE WHO DESTROYED ALL HOPE...

GOOD DAY, MR DUDLEY!

..WAS YOU.

HOW?!

DON'T LECTURE ME ABOUT HOPE!

THE VILLAGE IS MINE! I WON'T LET THEM TAKE IT AWAY FROM ME!!

HEY, NEIL.. WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?

WE SHOULD RUN WHILE WE GOT THE CHANCE

I WON'T...

I WON'T LET THEM TAKE AWAY WHAT'S MINE ANYMORE!

LOOK AROUND YOU!!

.....

THEY'RE KILLING EVERY-ONE!!

!!

O'NEIL!!

YEAH, MR. DUDLEY?

GATHER UP EVERY MAN WE HAVE LEFT.

SHIT!! WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?

IT AIN'T NATURAL!

HAS YOUR CURSE...

..DAMNED US ALL?

TAT-A-TAT!!

THOSE BASTARDS ARE STOPPING AT EVERY HOUSE.

HOW...

HOW CAN THEY ...

...COMMIT SUCH ATROCITIES WITHOUT HESITATION?

THUNK!!

WHAT GROSS MIS-UNDER-STANDING OF SCRIPTURE

OR MAYBE THEY'RE THE ONES WHO ARE CLOSEST TO THE TRUE NATURE OF GOD.

EXCUSE ME?

IF OUR RE-INFORCE-MENTS DON'T ARRIVE SOON...

.. MAYBE GOD REALLY IS ON THEIR SIDE.

OH, I ALMOST FORGOT!

IF YOU WANT TO SAVE LIVES...

...THA WILL B MORE HELPFU THAN PRAYER

HAAAHH!!

BANG!

BANG!

HURK!

GUAGHH!!

THUD!

TAK

WE'VE LOCKED DOWN THE EAST AND WEST ENTRANCES ...

...BUT SOME OF THE TOWNS-PEOPLE HAVE STARTED TO REBEL.

FATHER JOSHUA TOLD US TO FINISH THE PURI-FICATION ...

... BEFORE THE NOON MASS BEGINS.

THESE PEOPLE HAVE SPAT ON THE NAME OF GOD. THE LORD WILL NOT PROTECT THEM.

THEIR PITIFUL PROTESTATIONS CANNOT STAND AGAINST THE SWORD OF RIGHTEOUS-NESS.

FATHER ANTOINE!!

!

CLEMENZA, MARIO.

DO NOT FORGET THE REASON WHY WE'RE CALLED THE SWORD OF MICHAEL.

...TO BLIND OUR EYES AND FOLLOW GOD'S VOICE.

"BUT IF YOU DO WRONG, BE AFRAID, FOR HE DOES NOT BEAR THE SWORD FOR NOTHING."

"HE IS GOD'S SERVANT, AN AGENT OF WRATH TO BRING PUNISHMENT ON THE WRONG-DOER."

FORGIVE MY WEAK-NESS, FATHER JOSHUA ....

BUT I CANNOT SEE ANY-THING TO SUGGEST ...

WHAT DO MY EYES FAIL TO SEE?

IN OUR MISSION, WE HAVE NO RIGHT TO SEE, HEAR, OR DECIDE.

WE ARE CHOSEN AS GOD'S INSTRUMENTS-- WE LIVE, DIE AND KILL ACCORDING TO HIS WILL.

HEY, JAKE!!

OVER HERE!

WOMEN AND CHILDREN, GET INSIDE, NOW!!

MY BABY!

BE CAREFUL ...

DON'T WORRY, HONEY.

WE'LL BE SAFE HERE.

PETER TOLD ME THAT THEY'RE SOME KINDA PRIESTS.

WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?!

WHAT? ARE YOU CRAZY?! HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME PRIESTS ARE KILLING THE FOLK OF WINDTALE?

BUT WHY?

IT CAIN'T BE TRUE!

I'M SURE THEY'RE BANDITS FROM THE MOUNTAINS, OR MAYBE DESERTERS FROM A CAVALRY!

DAMN.

YOU STILL THINK SO AFTER WHAT YOU'VE SEEN?

IT'S A GOD-DAMN MASSACRE !!!

AT THIS RATE, EVERYONE WILL BE KILLED.

WE NEED TO GET OUT OF THIS VILLAGE!

YOU MAY LEAVE RIGHT NOW WITH YOUR FAMILY, IF YOU WISH.

BUT WHEN THIS IS OVER, IF YOU EVER TRY TO COME BACK TO WINDTALE...

...YOU AND YOUR FAMILY WILL NO LONGER BE WELCOME HERE.

MR DUDLEY...

I WAS ONLY...

ED!

SHUT UP AND LISTEN GOOD!!

CLOP CLOP CLOP!

!!

IF EVERY-ONE JUST THROUGHT OF WINDTALE AS A TEMPORARY HOME WHILE THEY MINED FOR GOLD...

...THEY WOULDN'T BE DEFENDING THIS PLACE WITH THEIR LIVES, WOULD THEY?

YOU RAISED YOUR FAMILY HERE, SO I'M SURE YOU FEEL THE SAME WAY.

ANYONE WHO'S AFRAID MAY LEAVE IF THEY WANT TO!

OUR TOWN HAS NO ROOM FOR COWARDS! JUST LIKE WE HAVE NO ROOM FOR NIGGERS OR INDIANS!

I AIN'T ABOUT TO GIVE UP ALL WE'VE WORKED SO HARD TO BUILD. NOW WHO'S WITH ME?!

.....

!!

TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT!!!

HUH?

.....

EEEK!

...!

?

.....

WHAT'S WRONG, BROTHER GIRARD?

.....!!

GI-GIRARD!!

ADAM!!

NOT MY ADAM!!

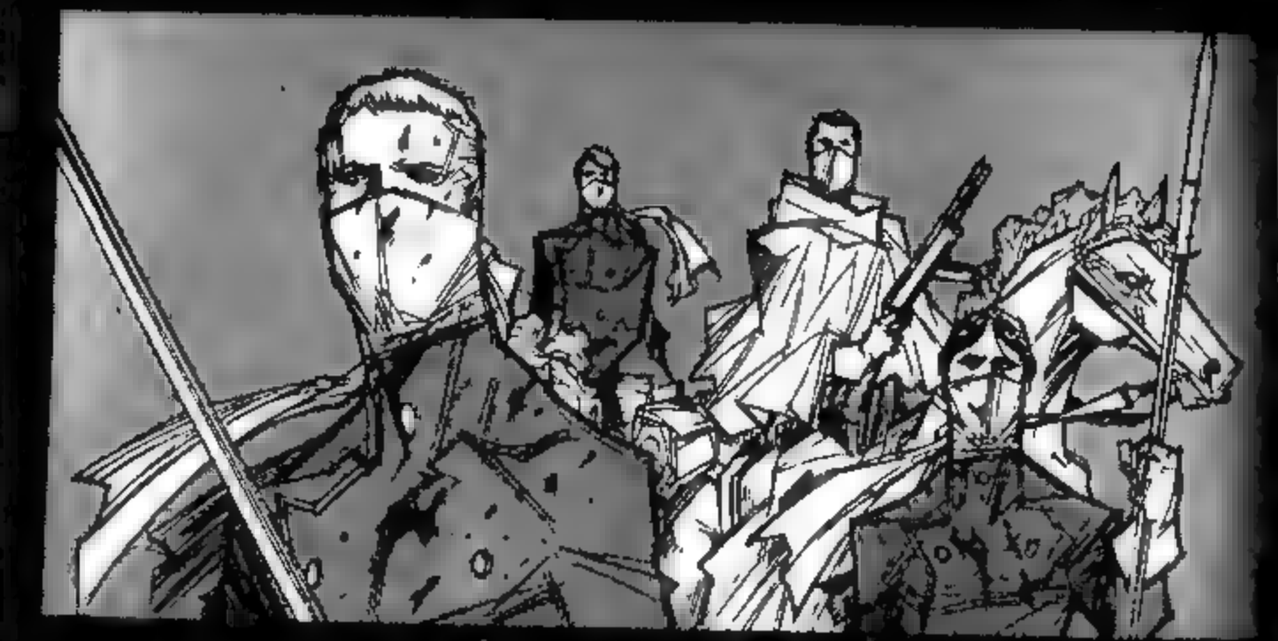
BE FOR-GIVEN...

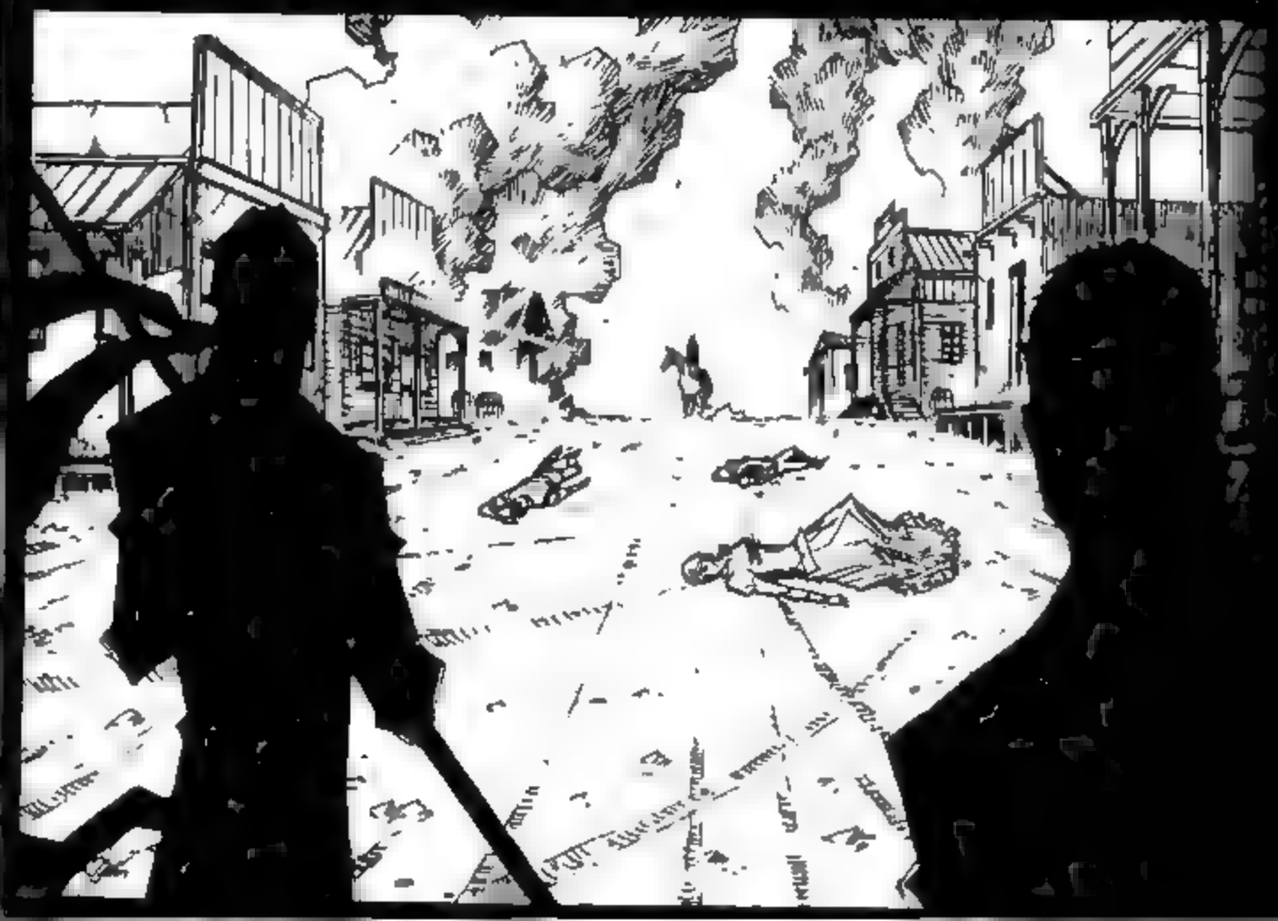
...AND BE PURIFIED!

THUD!!

EEEEK!!

TVD





CLICK!

CHAK!!

PHT

?!

PHT

KRUNK !!

!!

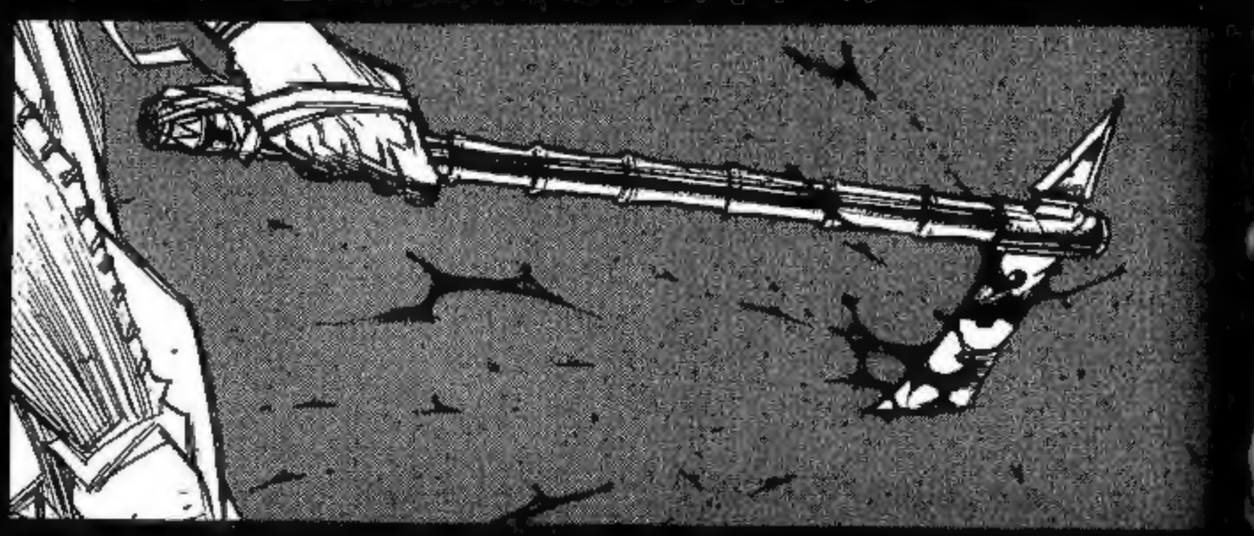
THM THM THM!!

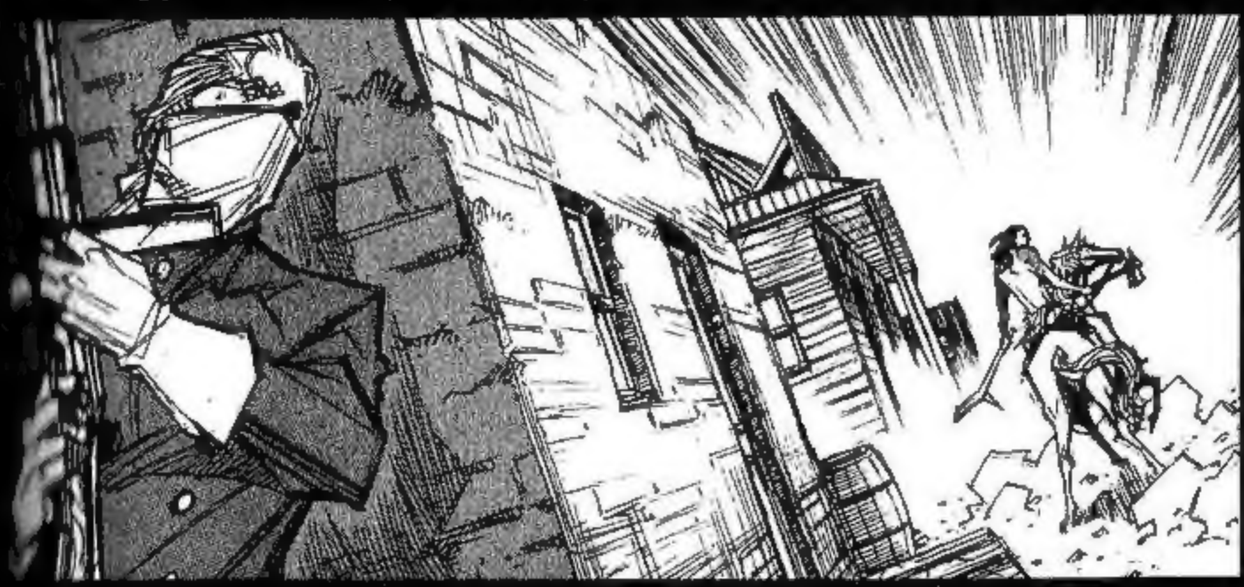
THM THM THM!!

!!

WHERE ARE THEY?

WHAT IN GOD'S NAME --?!





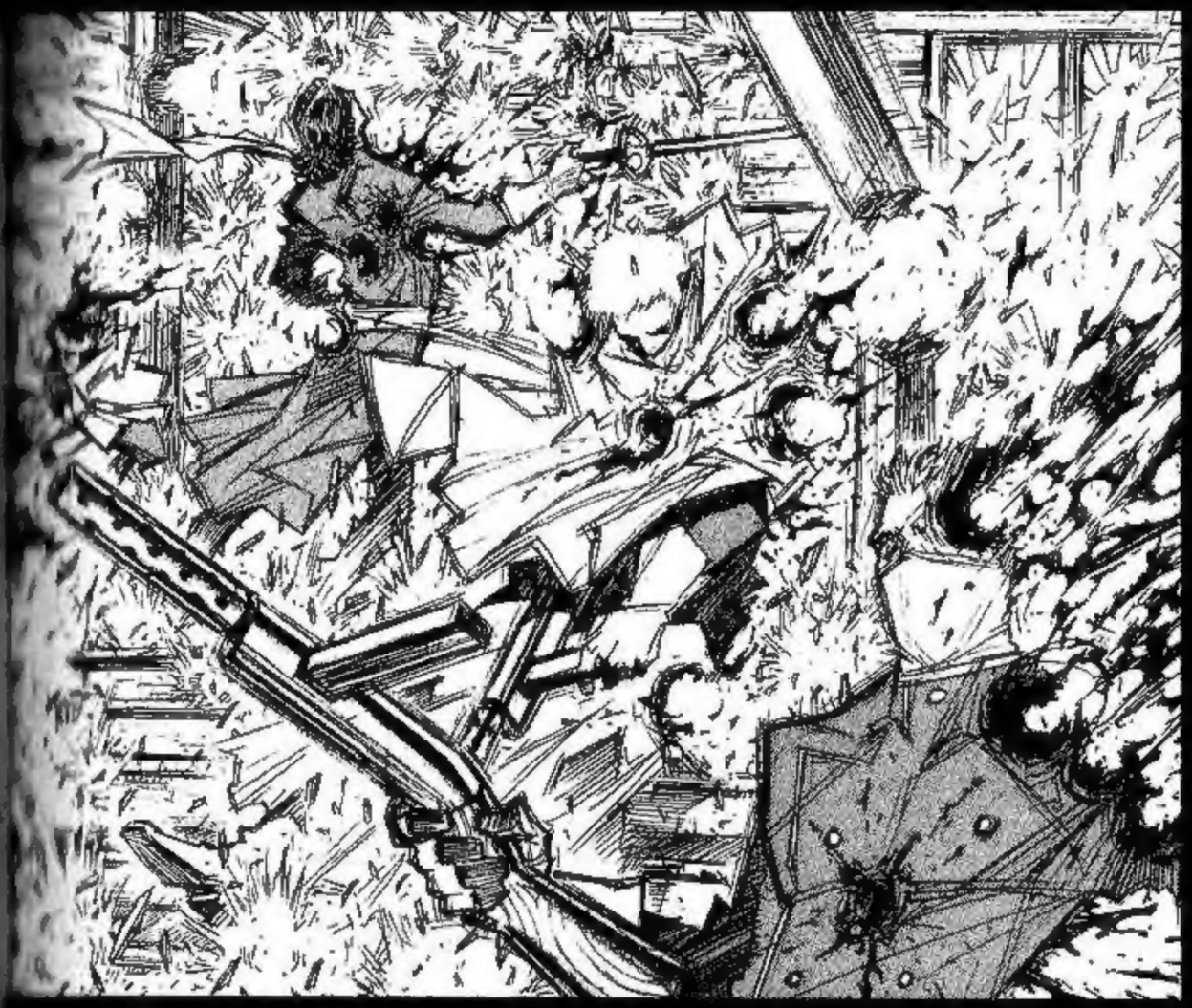
PHEW!!

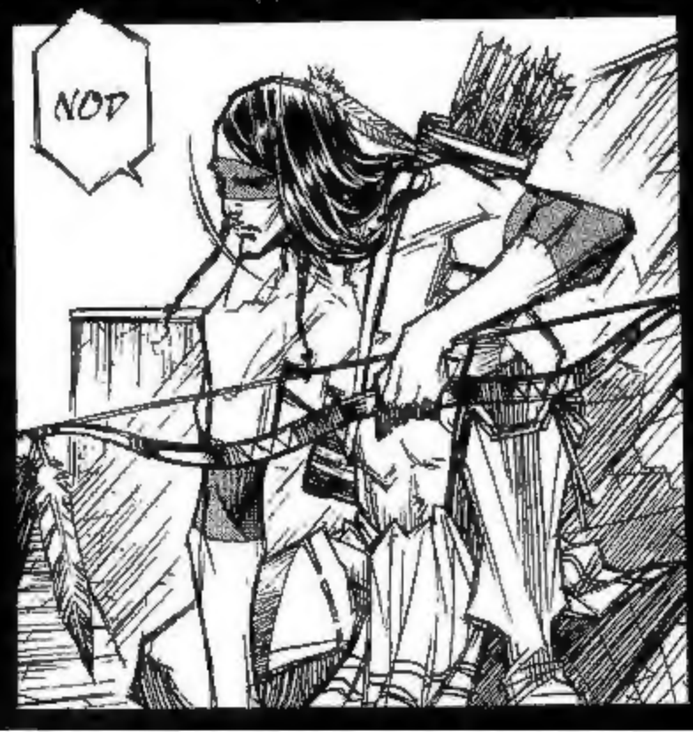
HYAH!

TMP

THWACK !!

BHOK!!




NOT